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COLONIAL POETRY.

LIFE.

What is life?—a breath now,
Just like a bubble on a stream,
While sporting on its surface fair,
Is broken by a breath of air.

“Tis like a drop of morning dew,
Borne leaf suspending bobs in view,
When from a gossamer touch ‘t comes,
A scattered tear upon the ground.

“Tis like the hours of yester eve,
Who bath his daily circuit run,
He shows his more towering light
And bids adieu to yester eve night.

Such is life—sho! frill we deem
It, as a bubble on the stream,
As a drop of morning dew,
A transient while exposed to view.

Yet not like these we pass away,
Nor leave a vestige still remain,
But like the sun that glids the day,
We disappear to rise again.

ELLEN.

SONG.

When the evening dew on the flow’ret lies,
And stars shine forth in the vaulted skies,
When the night breeze murmurs thro’ the grove
Like distant lutes, breathing notes of love ;
I’ll come to thee, love, at that silent hour,
And tarry for thee in thy summer bower
And there will I sing to thee love’s lily lay,
And woo thee, my dear one, to hush away,
With me away.

E.

Oh! thou wilt not fear with me to brave,
The sighing wind, or the swelling wave,
To haunts with me to a happy isle
Where love’s bright flowers forever smile.
Merry there o’er life’s sea we’ll glide
The happy youth, and his well lov’d bride;
No sorrow there, on our lots intrude,
Or visit there desuet, with storms too rude,
For these too rude.

S.

Thy! Love delights in nights lie; three,
The beauty and light is the summer breeze;
We brightly call thee’ you vate on high,
The dazzling queen of the spangled sky ;
Yes, Yes, thou will come at the moonlight hour,
And meet thy love in that fairy bower,
And there thou will greet him with kiss and smile,
And with him sail to his native isle,
His native isle.

SELINA.

THOUGHTS ON THE RISING MOON.

How bright in yon verdant Heaven,
Appears the silver lamp of night,
Just rising from the clouds of even,
It breaks upon my raptur’d sight.

But brighter, lov’lier is the maid,

In virtuous spotless garb array’d.

Sweet is the boun of yon vale,
Enrich’d by many a shady grove,
Soft floats sweet music in the gale,
And soft the voice of new-born Eve;

But softer, sweeter, is the tears

Which rob affliction of her fears.

Richer than the rainbow’s hue,
That bends across the blue arch’d heave’n,
Purse than the falling dew,
That veils the beauteous morn of Even,

Is that sweet tear from beauty’s eye,
Which falls for sensibility.

ERNESTINE.

THE FAIR GONDOLIER.

Twos evening, in a shady grove,
When first I heard the harp of love,

The sun behind the hills had roll’d

Thro’ o’er the wide flood of flaming gold.

And o’er the mountain monarch’s throna,

The moon in silver shadows shone,

And on the tripp’d thro’ heave’n hall,

Like bridal beauty at a ball.

Her glances danc’d upon the deep,

Like smiles upon an infant’s sleep,

And play’d upon the flowing peak,

Like blushes over a lady’s cheek,

And o’er the silver surface far

Show’d the bright shooting of a star.

A lovely lady tho’ the braks

I saw beside the liquid lake,

She stood and gaud’ upon her shuds

Beneath the dark blue deep displayed,

And oft she stretch’d her ivy arm,

To grasp the tall ideal form.

Upon her cheek the rich red gush

Had from her heart convey’d a blush.

A holy light dwelt on her face,

Warms from the pencil pure of grace.

Her clashing curl in ringlets roll’d

On her white bosom like grapes of gold.

Her azure eyes with softness shone

Like stars that stud the heave’nly throna.

Wherever her silver hands tred

Red roses sprang and gaud’d the soil.

Wherever she turned her head around,

Rise rippling peach-trees on the ground.

And bending bryony round,

Of clattering plowmen kiss her hand,

She launc’d her bark—with long light our

She paddled from the flow’ry shore,

And on her bark beat to the wind;

It left no track or trace behind.

Ah then, she cried, man finds a grave

Nor leaves one trace of life’s dark wave.

Now far removed from the land,

She smil’d and woud her little hand,

And struck the harp—the ringing lay

Ring round the rocks and died away

And echo in her airy cell

Struck each note on her silver shell,

And mould’d the sweetly warbling wren,

Like right that sweep the Aeolian lyre.

O how, I cried, how sweet to be

The mistress of such mirth.

Friend—all was still and lone,

The liquid lake in glass alone,

Some distant sounds that o’er and o’er
Came mingling with the ocean’s roar.
Far, far the little bark now bore
The lovely lady from the shore.
Just on the verge of space her sail
I saw still fluttering in the gale.
How like I tried the boundless sea,
The great lake of eternity,
When sun—water—fire—evermore,
And gone on life’s rounding shore.
That hour is still to memory dear,
When from the shore,
In the ocean’s roar,
She paddled a beauteous Gondolier.

MILFORD BARD.

THE MORALIST.

THE APPROACH OF DEATH!

“ Thrice welcome, thou kind messenger
of my liberty and happiness! I thousand times
more welcome than a jubilee to the writhed,
slave, than pardon to a condemned malefactor.
I am going from darkness and confinement
to immense light and perfect liberty—from
these tempestuous regions to the soft
and peaceful climes above—from pain and
grief to everlasting ease and tranquility. For
the toils of virtue, I shall immediately receive
its vast rewards; for the reproach of folly,
the honor and applause of angels. In a few
minutes I shall be brighter than yonder stars,
and brighter far than they, I shall range the
boundless ether, and breathe the balmy airs
of Paradise. I shall presently behold my
glorious Maker, and sing hallelujahs to my
exalted Saviour.”

“ And now come, ye bright guardians of
the just, conduct me through the unknown
and trackless ether, for you pass and repass
the celestial road continually: you have com-
mission not to leave me till I arrive at Mount
Sion, the heavenly Jerusalem, the city of the
Living God—till I come to the immaterial
company of angels, and the spirits of just men
made perfect.

“ Hold out, faith and patience; it is but a
little while, and your work will be at an
end—but a few moments, and these sighs
and groans shall be converted into everlasting
hallelujahs—but a few weary steps, and the
journey of life will be finished. One
effort more, and I shall have gained the top
of the everlasting hills, and from yonder
bright summit shall presently look back on
the dangers I have escaped in my travels
through the wilderness.”

“ Roll faster on, ye lingering minutes—
the nearer my joys, the more impatient I am
to seize them—after these painful agonies,
how greedily shall I drink in immortal ease
and pleasure. Break away, ye thick clouds!
begone, ye envious shades, and let me behold
the glories ye conceal—let me see the pro-
mised land, and survey the happy regions I
am immediately to possess. How long will ye
interpose between me and my bright sun?
between me and the aneclined face of God?
Look up, my soul, see how sweetly those re-
viving beams break forth! how they dispel
the gloom, and gild the shades of death!”

“ The night was exceeding void, the “numen inter-
vals,” was totally obscured by the large black clouds
floating in the upper air, or bursting forth from her
cloudy mantle with all that rich and sonorous majesty
which bestrikes her most ripened splendour—one or
two stars were peeping upon the earth, but they lay
far asunder and sparkled only for a transient period.
The winds, ever and anon, rushed powerfully round
the pinions, and gave a more eccentric appearance
to the dove, when contrasted with the ill made, awk-
ward-gaited wearer. Madame Wise seemed besotted
with all the variety of the Peacock, that there was
no more uniformity in the colors of her dress than
in a patch work with no two pieces matched—ribands,
laces, and gewgaws of almost every description flit-
ted around her, and gave a more eccentric appearance
to the dove, when contrasted with the ill made, awk-
ward-gaited wearer. Madame Wise, according to
her own genealogy, was descended of an ancient,
honorable, and in sooth, titled family of Erin, and
whenever the subject of birth or lineage was started
with her, who-beste the patience of her hearers.
Such were the four females, whom our readers will
please imagine they beheld seated around the fireside
of Dame McFarlan after twilight.

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“ It was nearly two years after my first husband,
Elwin Norman, and myself were married, that as we
sat together after twilight, upon much another
evening as this, that the winds raged more vi-
olently, contrasting cheerfully and affectionately upon
the ordinary topics of a married life, that suddenly
a figure entered the room with haughty strides, wrapped
in a large cloak, which completely hid its features
from our eyes.

“ Neither of us spoke—an unnatural chill ran
shivering through my veins, and my tongue seemed paralysed
by an unknown power. Chained, as it were
in every limb to the chair wherein sat I, waited in
an agony of fear and suspense the issue of the visit.
My husband seemed more overcome than myself, for his frame trembled convulsively, whilst the blood
shrank from his countenance, leaving it the hue of death! Half an hour elapsed in that state of dread
and horror, when the moonlight was obscured by a
mass of clouds, and the house was enveloped in a
darkness more profound than the deepest gloom.

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“ It was nearly two years after my first husband,

reservoir contains 4 millions of gallons. The water being raised into the reservoir 102 feet above low tide, and 86 feet above the highest ground in the city, is thence conveyed to the city.

In a subsequent Report made to the Councils on the 8th of January, 1824, the Committee state some gratifying facts as to the quantity of water which experience has shown to be capable of raising.

The experience of another year has furnished results that will probably be interesting to councils; and the Committee therefore trespass a little in detailing the beneficial effects produced by the new Water Works at Fair Mount, which have exceeded the warmest anticipations of their most sanguine friends.

The calculations formed were of the most cautious kind, for there was little experience to guide in the construction of water works calculated to raise water, and hence it was stated that forty wheels upon the wheel would be required to raise one to the reservoir; but experience has shown that thirty are more than ample, thus at once increasing the elevation of the water power of the river one-third. The quantity raised was also underrated at one million of gallons in twenty-four hours, for each wheel and pump; it may now be fairly stated at 1,230,000, supposing the wheel to work during the whole time, but this is not always the case, as the tide necessarily makes it prudent to stop them, to prevent straining the works.

An expression was made in July last for eighteen days, during which time four fire-plugs were constantly in use during the daytime in washing the gutters, when two wheels and pumps were found adequate to supply the demand, and working only fourteen hours in twenty-four, and the consumption of water was 1,616,160 gallons in the same period of twenty-four hours. In October last, the three wheels were found sufficient to supply the city in eight hours, equal to one wheel for twenty-four hours, and supplying 1,250,000 gallons.

In the last month, the wheels were stopped three days on account of the water being disturbed by a freshet, during which time the reservoir fell two inches; after the water had settled, the three wheels were put in operation, and, however, supplying the city with about 1,250,000 gallons, they filled the reservoir in twenty-four hours, equal in all to 3,730,000 gallons. The demand of the city for water, in very cold weather, may be stated at about 1,000,000 of gallons.

The advantage of the large reservoirs is particularly observable during a freshet in the river, as the city can be supplied for several days with clear water from them, whilst the muddy water is running off, during which time the wheels are of course stopped.

On the 24th of October, 1822, the steam-engines were stopped, and it is believed will never again be wanted. The strength of the dam was tested in the most satisfactory manner, in February, 1824, by an ice-raft, which rose eight feet above the over fall, and which is supposed to be the greatest ever known in the Schuykill.

The whole cost to the city of the works at Fair Mount is as follows:—

Cost of the water power at the Falls	\$ 150,000
Excision of the dam, locks, head-arches, race, and piers, including estimate of damages for overflowing by the dam	187,182
Three pumps	11,000
Mill-houses, mills, and other works connected with them	71,239
Iron raising masts	4,480
New reservoir	8,600
Total	\$ 432,512

The entire amount expended by the city of Philadelphia, on the successive operations for introducing the Schuykill water, is shown by the following table:—

Cost of the first works on Centre Square, and Chestnut street near Schuykill	\$ 690,402.81
The second steam works, including the reservoir, cost	320,669.84
The present water works cost	432,512.71
Total cost	\$ 1,443,583.36

The advantage of water power over steam power for such works as these, is well shown in the Report of the Watering Committee of 1823:—

By an estimate made by Mr. Graff, of exhibited to the Councils, with the Report on Water Power, on the 31st of February, 1818, it appeared that the cost of working one steam-engine and pump for one year was 30,538 dollars, and it has been found, that with this expenditure, not more than 1,600,000 gallons could be raised in twenty-four hours—a very inadequate supply for the population of the city, consisting of above sixty thousand souls; without a gason being afforded to the adjoining districts containing an equal number, and for whom until the present period there was no provision except by means of wells. If, therefore, it were required, at the same rate of expense, to raise an equal quantity with that at present afforded by three wheels, the cost would be upwards of 70,000 dollars; but, estimating the cost at only double that of one engine, it will amount to 61,716 dollars. From this is to be deducted the interest on the capital expended in erecting the water power works, which was 426,530 dollars, and was principally borrowed at an interest of five per cent, and amounts to 21,310 dollars annually, and also the expenses for wages, fuel, oil, &c. estimated at 1300 dollars annually, amounting together to 22,816 dollars, which being deducted from the sum of 61,716 dollars, leaves a clear annual saving of 38,900 dollars, equal, at an interest of five per cent, to a capital of 778,000 dollars.

As before stated, it is not doubted that the water power is sufficient to work five wheels and pumps in addition to the three in operation, which would raise an additional quantity of more than six millions of gallons, and, estimating the saving of this quantity in the same ratio as before stated, the amount would be 16,000 dollars more, equal to a capital of upwards of two millions of dollars, and showing the whole saving or profit to be 142,900 dollars annually, a sum nearly double the amount of the city taxes, exclusive of interest on the city debt, which will soon melt away by the operation of the Sinking Fund.

In the Report of 1824, the comparative superiority of water power is again shown:—

Two men are found sufficient to attend the works, twelve hours at a time alternately, night and day; and the calculation made last year, of four dollars per day, for wages, fuel, light, tallow, &c., upon experience, found to be ample. The plan of raising the house has completely answered the object proposed, and no ice has formed, in the coldest weather, on the wheels, or in the pumps.

The whole cost of the new works, including the damages, the new reservoir, and the preparation for a third one, is 432,512 dollars, the interest on which, as the rates the money was borrowed, amounts to 22,230 dollars; a sum not much exceeding that formerly appropriated every year out of the city taxes for the support of the steam-engines, besides consuming the whole of the water rents. The contrast is most pleasing, when it is seen that the water rents are so much disengaged, to place in their treasury from their avails, upwards of 14,000 dollars, whilst the sums heretofore appropriated of the taxes for the steam-engines, go to meet the interest on the debt for the creation of the works.

"But this is not the whole advantage. It is not possible with the steam-engines, that the water being raised into the reservoir 102 feet above low tide, and 86 feet above the highest ground in the city, is thence conveyed to the city.

In a subsequent Report made to the Councils on the 8th of January, 1824, the Committee state some gratifying facts as to the quantity of water which experience has shown to be capable of raising.

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An additional quantity of 6,730,000 gallons, raised by steam engines, would cost 344 dollars per day, making the whole expense to raise ten millions of gallons by steam, 330 dollars per day, whilst the same quantity can be raised by water for 10 dollars per day, which includes the present expense, (before-mentioned,) of 4 dollars per day, and an allowance of six dollars for additional hauls, tallow, &c.; without estimating the interest on the first cost of either species of engines and pumps."

Such are the means adopted to procure a sufficient supply of water in Philadelphia. The uses and importance of the water thus introduced, are stated in the Report of the Committee:—"The additional cleanliness of the city—the supply of the neighbouring districts, for culinary purposes, as well as for purposes of refreshment—the great advantage in cases of fire—the ornament of fountains in the public squares so wisely provided by our great founder—the benefit to manufacturers, and the establishment of water power in the city for various purposes, may be named among the advantages of this new work; but above all we are to place its effects upon the health of a great and a growing community, which itself would justify a much greater expenditure."

The water is conveyed from the reservoir through the city by means of pipes laid below the pavements. Until lately, wooden pipes were used for this purpose, but the inadequate supply of water derived through them, and the constant vexation and expense occasioned by their bursting, have caused the substitution of iron pipes, which, although considerably more expensive in the first cost, are in the result the most economical. The first appropriation for this purpose was a sum of 70,000 dollars, voted by the Councils, in December, 1818, for a main pipe of conduit, which was soon afterwards laid—viz. from the reservoir along the 10th lane, to Bank to Callowhill street, of 22 inches diameter, 2661 feet; and then onto the intersection of Broad and Chestnut streets, 6909 feet. With this are connected the iron and wooden pipes for the supply of the city. A regular plan is pursuing of replacing the wooden with iron pipes; and at the present time, including the main, there are about nine miles of iron pipes laid; during the summer of the present year (1824) about four miles more will be put down. The whole extent of pipes now laid, of wood and iron, is about thirty-five miles. The cost of the iron pipes to 1824, is as follows:—

Cost of 20 and 22 inch iron main	\$ 72,947.23 cts.
Cost of iron pipes of small dimensions, to the 31st December, 1823	87,743.58
Estimated for 1824	42,040.32
Total	\$ 202,731.13

To induce the numerous females correspondents of the Saturday Evening Post and others to furnish original essays and neutral compositions particularly calculated to enrich the columns of the Casket for 1827, the publishers have been induced to offer the following rewards, which it will be undertaken to exclusively confine to the LADIES, who will be invited to assist in exalting the character of female literature in this country.

The Casket for 1826, 1827 and 1828, including the premiums, drawings, and handbooks bound in leatherette bindings, for the best Easy, in prose, of moderate length.

The Casket for three years commence with the volume just finished bound in the same superiour manner, for the best American Tale, of moderate length.

The Casket for three years, or five years, subscription to the Saturday Evening Post, for the best original composition, and drawing, fifty dollars.

The year's subscription to the Casket for 1827 will be awarded to each of the second best articles in either of the above departments.

The articles must be addressed to *Ackerman & Alexander*, Philadelphia (post paid) and bound in the first of March next, when they will undergo the inspection of three literary gentlemen of the city, and the awards be distributed with fairness and impartiality.

Editors throughout the Union friendly to Female Literature will please to give this notice two or three insertions.

Variety is certainly the life of a newspaper. The mirror of the times, as it has been aptly called, would fail to render a just reflection, did it not present the same ceaseless change, the same contrast of colouring, the same mixture of grave and gay, of "dignit and drole," which characterizes the world itself. And by unduly preponderating in any respect, it would not only lose its distinguishing property of picturing things as they are, but would cease to be agreeable, for the restless mind revolts from the dulness of uniformity, and quickly satisfies with what it has, again on the wing for something curious and new.

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At the outset of the undertaking, a number of pipes were imported from England as models, and another importation has since been made to supply the deficiency created by the failure of an American contractor; but at present the pipes are made in this country, as well and at as low a price as in England. Of the above sum of \$202,731.13 cts, only \$16,940.31 cts. have been expended on imported pipes.

To defray the expenses of these operations, taxes are annually laid, and a certain annual sum is paid by the occupier of each house in which the water is introduced. The annual rent paid for the use of the water in 1823, for the city alone, was \$26,154.5 cts; an excess of near 2000 dollars over the interest upon the cost of the water power works. When the water shall be introduced into the adjoining districts, which is expected to take place in a short time, the income of the corporation will be considerably augmented.

In 1823, the Schuykill water was introduced by pipes into 3934 private dwellings, and 185 manufacturers; 491 private baths were also supplied with it. The lowest sum annually paid by a private dwelling was two dollars, and the highest (by a public institution) 100 dollars.

The experience of two years has shown that the water power at Fair Mount is sufficient to raise many times as much water as the city can possibly require for its consumption, and consequently that there is a surplus power applicable to other purposes. It is not easy to determine what amount of power might be spared, but it is believed to be sufficient for a very considerable number of manufacturers. For the purpose of assisting the funds of the corporation, and at the same time to give facilities to manufacturing industry, it is in contemplation to extend the race down along the Schuykill below the bridge as far as may be necessary, and to erect mills and mills-works between the race and the river, for which there would be ample space. A considerable number of applications have already been made for the use of the water power; there is no doubt that all will be taken, and that the most beneficial consequences will result to the finances and trade of the city from the proposed plan.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

GENTLEMEN.—Thinking that many of your readers would be gratified by having presented to them at this season, a retrospective view of the state of the weather during the past year, I have prepared the following table of rainfall, of snow, together with the mean temperature, and the highest and lowest range of the thermometer in each month. Meteorological observations are wanting to complete the meteorology of the year; thus I leave to be furnished by some person possessed of more ample means for recording them. In the meanwhile, similar statements of observations made in different situations would be useful for comparison, and as tending to subserve the interests of science and business.

The figures are given to the degree, and the index to neglect, efforts for the attainment of any but an immediate utility; for instance, if trees are planted to ornament the grounds attached to a general residence, those of rapid growth, and still more rapid decay, are too generally preferred to the more ornamental and nobler trees, which is slow in attaining its maturity, although the comparison may be favorable to the former. The figures relating to the weather are too few to form a basis for a future forecast.

The New Market in Callowhill street, is completed, excepting the east front. The right of occupying a part of the building, was sold last week, and on Saturday several of the Butchers and saucy traders were duly installed in their new station.

SOUTH AMERICAN MANNERS.

An American traveller in Columbia gives the following account of a ball at Caracas.

In the course of the evening, the march of the company was excited by a lady leaving the room, subbing because her husband had been too devoted in his attentions to some fair. I pitied her most sincerely, but more particularly her daughter, who followed her mother, covered with confusion. General Soult set in state at the head of the room, looking with graceful indifference, and seemed to contemplate the amusements of his subjects with condescending complacency. Immediately behind him, seated upon an elevated bench, two beautiful sisters, whose plump cheeks, and smooth brows, had never been distorted by the fatigues of thought, shamed the company by a display of philosophical indifference, sleeping with the most unfeeling impatience. I sat beside them, during the whole of the evening, a crowded assembly. The sleepings were the admiration of the room; never before, I will venture to say, had they attracted so much attention.

LEGISLATURE OF MARYLAND.

The Legislature assembled at Annapolis on the 26th ult. and, what may be considered extraordinary, every member of the house of representatives was present. James W. McCulloh was chosen speaker.

His Excellency Joseph Kent, was on Monday unanimously re-elected Governor of this State.

It is proposed in the House of Delegates of this State to elect an United States Senator on the second Tuesday of January. Leave has been granted to bring in a bill to change the constitution as relates to the manner of electing the Senate of this State, and the mode of filling up vacancies—the contemplated bill proposes to elect the Senate immediately by the people and to give to each county, and the city of Baltimore one Senator. Mr. Ty-

errell, Esq. is the candidate, yet the consideration ought not prevent our placing the name.

THOMAS SMITH, Gardener,

Arch St, between Schuykill and 10th Sts.

Dec. 4, 1824.

RE-APPOINTMENTS BY THE GOVERNOR.

Robert W. Lister, to be Recorder of Deeds for the city and county.

Randal Hutchinson, Esq. Preliminary of the District Court, for the city and county of Philadelphia.

John Geyer, Esq. Register of Wills, &c.

Joshua Raynor, Esq. Prothonotary of Supreme Court, for the Eastern District.

Matthew Randall, Esq. Prothonotary of the Court of Common Pleas, for the city and county of Philadelphia.

John Conrad, Esq. Clerk of Quarter Sessions, and Oyer and terminer.

Dr. Wm. Rankin, Clerk of the Orphan's Court of the city and county of Philadelphia.

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that I should die here, but I will disappoint you, for to-morrow I will come out." She did leave the place, and to punish her unnatural and finish son, gave the whole 40,000 francs to a young man of that city.

FASHIONABLE SWINDLER.

Our readers may recollect several paragraphs respecting some preparations at Paris for receiving Joseph Bonaparte in that country. It now turns out that the report was originated by an accomplished French female swindler, the Countess de Jersey. She had, after years of successful fraud, come to Ghent, where she raised large sums of money in various ways, and amongst other assumptions, she called herself the agent of the Count de Survilliers. She hired a splendid palace and furnished it magnificently for his reception, as she pretended, but before she could convert the movables into cash, she was detected and brought before the tribunals of the country, and found guilty.

A late Paris paper states, that a woman was cured of a compound dropy of long standing, by drinking a glass of liquor three times a day thus prepared:—three hands full of white crosses, four white onions boiled in three quarts of water and reduced to one third.

It is computed, by a course of calculation founded on that of Adam Smith in 1765 that Great Britain, possessing a population in round numbers, of fourteen millions, will consume 15,399,816 quarters only of all kinds of grain in a year.

EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 6, 1827.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

"Lines on viewing the falls of Niagara," by CORNELL, will be inserted on Saturday.

Conundrums, &c. to obtain insertion, we repeat, must be accompanied with the solution.

Our best bow is due to "DETANIS" for his kind notice—we desire him to be the recipient of our wishes for his future health and usefulness.

The gentleman who asks to be furnished with "a guide to the Game of Draughts," is informed that a year or two ago, a scientific draughts-man prepared for us a set of rules which were inserted in our columns regularly in numbers. It is probable that a file of the papers containing them could be obtained.

"Important historical and Philological Discoveries," addressed to Peter Duponceau, Esq. by G. S. Rasinque, shall appear in our next.

We have received this week, lines from "Cordeil," "Ernestine," "Montano," "Y. Y.," "Circe," &c. and prose articles from "Cassandra," "Juventus," "Marcus," &c.

Respect for the talents of our fair country-women, and a desire to exalt their literary pre-eminence still higher, has induced us to ascend in vain in this state;—and if we have wandered from the beaten path of New Year's felicitations, we shall stand excused that it was in the cause of the afflicted. That these may be rare, and diminished, is our sincere wish; that their causes may not reach the family circle of our Patrons is ardently desired—and while we renew to our Patrons our thanks for the increased favour which we have enjoyed at their hands, we most heartily wish THEM A HAPPY NEW YEAR, freed from the misfortunes, and abundantly stored with the blessings, multiplied, of the last.

"Not one looks backward, onward still they go." And hence we find men floundering from one danger to another, guided by the same impulses and accompanied with the same circumstances, and generally resulting in the same misfortune; those evils to which we suppose "fate is heir," are not inherent in our nature, or necessarily dependent upon our profession: they come by inattention to circumstances, and a blind disregard of what most relates to our good. To be wise is to look back upon the past—we press by necessity upon the future. At all times it is good to regard the means by which others have attained to, or fallen short of, the object after which they have reached. Apparently, at no season of the year is retrospection more timely, or more likely to prove extensively beneficial than the present. The man of correct business habits seizes upon the close of the year to regulate and examine the amount of his labours, and he starts upon the course of another twelve months in the prosecution of his avocation, unfeasted by irregularities in accounts, and with clear views of the result of his previous year's labour, with a consciousness of the exact amount of what has resulted from his devotion to business, and how much he has passed to the balance of profit and loss. No man who has ever given to his affairs this happy turn of regularity, ever relapsed into negligence; the excellence of order which it exhibits, and the advantages of regularity are so manifest, that nothing but unpardonable habits could lead to an omission of it.

But while thousands who give to the Journal and Leger, this careful examination, and are mindful of the income and outgo of dollars and cents to their minutest balance, how few set their minds in order, or contemplate the moral results of a year's association with their fellow men—how few inquire the sum of their mental attainments, or desire to ascertain whether the balance is for or against them.

"I've lost a day," said the Roman Emperor, as the sun went down, without attesting any especial act of goodness, or witnessing an increase of virtuous resolutions.—We know that he will say the past twelve months have been designated to him as peculiarly fruitful of good works and works—and may we not fear that a close examination of the labours, and acquirers of time used, and time abused, would cause too many to exclaim, "I've lost a year?" But, while many of us have cause for self reproaches in tarrying by the way, "Nature, and Nature's God," have spread before us the abundance of productive seasons, of successful labours, of individual and national prosperity, abundantly supplying us with means of usefulness, and with opportunities for their frequent and most profitable exercise. Our fertile soil has teemed with unusual abundance—our country has been spared the ravages of sickness, and wherever man has consulted his own happiness, by repressing his inordinate passions, and studying reason, there ne-

gat intermissions, and domestic enjoyment have pre-eminently abounded. The sciences have found amid our free institutions a most congenial atmosphere, and the arts by the perseverance of the ingenious, and the fostering care of the munificent, will soon seek a home with kindred sciences.

It would be needless for any American to laud the excellence of our government or the wisdom of its administration; it is the administration of the oppressed, and the fear of the oppressors of the old world; and all circumstances conspire to prove that nothing but our own folly can make it otherwise. Blest with health, peace and plenty, there is much cause for felicitations, and with the honest policy of our nation, there is every reason for hoping for a continuance and increase of the blessings.

As citizens of Pennsylvania, we have likewise much cause for congratulation. If our state has not, on the whole, exhibited that active spirit of improvement which has actuated some of its not more favoured neighbours; still it has maintained that good faith which it has inherited from its peaceful and upright founders; and the soil that was received from its aboriginal holders, has been secured to its present possessors without litigation and without dispute. The rich abundance of our prolific soil, and the wealth of minerals that give our mountains and valleys a value beyond those of Peru or Golconda, are now about to find a market through the channels which nature furnishes or art creates. These, with the comforts of home, are causes for felicitation which few people can now, or could ever enjoy; and when the great plans for education shall have been completed which are now in agitation, there will be little wanting in the provisions of our national governments.

But this picture of public happiness may be shaded by touches of individual misery. The widow and the orphan pine in solitary gloom. The child of wretchedness, amidst the general prosperity, lifts the eye to heaven for those succours which man has not afforded him. The poor we have always with us, and Providence thus furnishes us the luxury of doing, as well as of receiving good. These miseries are inherent in our nature, or necessarily dependent upon the state of society in which we live. Those blessed with the comforts of life, will find their comforts increased to blessings, when they minister from them to the wants and weaknesses of their suffering kind. The whole "nobility of Canada" are in tears.

Edward Livingston, Esq. having sent a copy of his code of laws for Louisiana to the emperor of Russia, the emperor has accepted the work with gratitude; has laid it before the Russian commission for framing a code for that empire, and has written Mr. Livingston a complimentary answer to his letter.

The signs of the destitute, the groans of the widow and the fatherless, will not, we think, ascend in vain in this state;—and if we have wandered from the beaten path of New Year's felicitations, we shall stand excused that it was in the cause of the afflicted. That these may be rare, and diminished, is our sincere wish; that their causes may not reach the family circle of our Patrons is ardently desired—and while we renew to our Patrons our thanks for the increased favour which we have enjoyed at their hands, we most heartily

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Of all the exercises of the distinguishing faculties of man, few are more profitably employed than those of REFLXION.

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And hence we find men floundering from one danger to another, guided by the same impulses and accompanied with the same circumstances, and generally resulting in the same misfortune; those evils to which we suppose "fate is heir," are not inherent in our nature, or necessarily dependent upon our profession: they come by inattention to circumstances, and a blind disregard of what most relates to our good. To be wise is to look back upon the past—we press by necessity upon the future. At all times it is good to regard the means by which others have attained to, or fallen short of, the object after which they have reached. Apparently, at no season of the year is retrospection more timely, or more likely to prove extensively beneficial than the present. The man of correct business habits seizes upon the close of the year to regulate and examine the amount of his labours, and he starts upon the course of another twelve months in the prosecution of his avocation, unfeasted by irregularities in accounts, and with clear views of the result of his previous year's labour, with a consciousness of the exact amount of what has resulted from his devotion to business, and how much he has passed to the balance of profit and loss. No man who has ever given to his affairs this happy turn of regularity, ever relapsed into negligence; the excellence of order which it exhibits, and the advantages of regularity are so manifest, that nothing but unpardonable habits could lead to an omission of it.

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EDITION OF NEWS.

A fire was discovered on Wednesday morning about half past 5 o'clock, in the stable back of Witmer's tavern, in Fifth between Arch and High streets. The damage was trifling owing to the prompt attention of the fire companies in the vicinity.

The following were the numbers drawn in the Washington Canal Lottery on Wednesday week.

31 24 8 17 40 9 35 41
Merchandise is now conveyed from this city to Pittsburgh, at from \$1.50 to \$2 per hundred pounds.

By the Pittsburgh Gazette, of last week, we learn that the river Ohio has been closed since the 22d ult.

A young man by the name of Washington Mathews, was murdered by his father in Ohio, on the 16th ult. The murderer had made his escape.

A man was found frozen to death, last week, in a small shop in Boston—in consequence of intoxication.

The navigation of the St. Lawrence was open so late as the 18th Dec. which has been the case more than once or twice in the last half century.

A line of stages has commenced running from Albany to Montreal on the west side of the lake, three times a week; to run through in three days.

Upwards of twenty thousand hogs were driven through Greenville, (S. C.) for market, during the month of November.

Over 100 deer have been killed this season, in the Plymouth, Mass. and Sandwich woods. They are unusually plenty and very fine.

A letter from Havana of 3d December, states, the Spanish squadron, excepting the 74 and one frigate, was fitting out with great expedition for a cruise during this month.

Upwards of twenty thousand hogs were driven through Greenville, South Carolina, for market, during the month of November.

Five dollar counterfeit bills of the Bank of New-York, are in circulation, letter D. dated January 4, 1825, payable to C. Stone or bearer.

More than one hundred wagons have entered the wilds of Missouri to collect honey.

The Seminole Indians have committed several murders on the Georgia (Florida) frontier. Some of the state troops had received marching orders in consequence of these outrages.

The New-York Commercial Advertiser states that there are upwards of one hundred and sixty lottery offices in that city.

Letters received at New York state that a boat had just arrived at Puerto Cabillo, from Laguna, with intelligence of an embargo having been laid there. The writer says that Paca's cause was hopeless, and that a cause was at hand, which would not do doubt produce a more favorable state of affairs.

The Belvidere (N. J.) Apollo, mentions a project on foot for the erection of a new Chain Bridge across the Delaware at Easton, near the mouth of the Bushkill.

Col. W. Peckin, senior and proprietor of the Baltimore Commercial Chronicle, having disposed of his interest in that establishment, the paper will hereafter be conducted by S. C. Leakes, Esq.—late partner of Col. Peckin and Francis H. Daridge, and William Ogden Niles, Esq.

A few days since Dame Fortune in some of her freaks presented a young man near Auburn, N. Y. with a prize in a lottery of \$10,000, and a pair of twins, on the same day.

A felonious circumstance occurred at the Boston Theatre on Christmas evening. George Harwood

Morrell's Hall, Boston, has been brilliantly illuminated, on several evenings, with numerous branches of gas light. The experiment has been made by Mr. Clark, from New York, in the hope of having them adopted in that city. All the spectators appeared to be highly gratified.

An advertisement in the Pittsburgh Mercury, we learn, that a social community is about to be established at New Harmony, to consist entirely of iron founders and steam engine manufacturers; funds for which have been advanced by Mr. Owen.

A lady from Washington county, (Pa.) the mother of 11 sons, lately purchased in Pittsburgh, 11 sets of Scott's Commentary on the Holy Scriptures, viz., a set for each one of her sons. This is a good example for imitation.

The remains of a man was found on Thursday last, in Maiden Lane, Albany, so much eaten and disfigured by Hogs, as to prevent his being identified. A coroner's inquest was held, and the verdict was that neither had been interred.

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Venice's the very soul of me,
That gives it all its beauty.

—M. G.

not very SATURDAY EVENING POST.

CONUNDRUMS—GENERAL AND SELECTED.

1. Why is a cigar-smoker like an author?
2. What liquid measure does a just resemble?

3. Why is a person reading aloud like a judge?

4. Why is a person cleaning fish like a roamer?

5. Why is a person drawing like a hypocrite?

6. Why is a gun like a jury?

7. Why is a fan like a peace-maker?

8. Why is a bushel like a well-digested plan?

PROMPT PAY.

There is a garrison in this city, says the Boston Courier, a merchant, who regularly asks for his bill a few days before the expiration of each quarter of the year, and pays it. What a difference it would make in the income of a newspaper editor, publisher, and partner were all persons like this! present! every man might be paid *promptly* if he would!

The sum would then save ten or fifteen per cent.

for changes in collection, and the interest on five or six thousand dollars which he is obliged to borrow at the bank to provide him to carry on his daily business.

GIVE US SOMETHING NEW.

What would have become of our fashionables readers, had they have lived in the time of Solon, when the wise man himself declared there was not a new thing under the sun?

They may indeed think their stars that they were born in this blessed book making age. There was a time, we are told, when people read, not merely for fashion sake, but for amusement and instruction—and, in seeking for books, were accustomed to inquire, not for something new, but for something pleasant or useful. Things, however, are ordered differently at present. Books now come into the world like new fashions, and each for a fleeting day is all the rage, and is then thrown aside and forgotten. Wo to the hasty creature, who, after that brief season is past, is found reading a page of the by-gone work—he will still wear a coat of last year's cut, he could scarcely appear more ridiculous. It is not to be supposed that those readers who can relish nothing save what is new, read every good thing of earlier date.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

HINTS TO YOUNG MARRIED WOMEN.

Be sure your husband is the one to the Oss, an unscrupulous companion, until the Woodman's axe divides them.

When you get married, be not elated with your situation, as many doves deserve upon you, which pride and vanity pervert, will soon place you in a far more wretched state than when you were single; for a wretched wife renders herself and household a wretched scene of discord.

Young people get married for the mutual love they bear each other; consequently, it is with the greatest hope and anticipation of happiness.

To secure this happiness, let them pay their studious attention to every thing connected with their husbands' property, and thus rendering themselves counsellors as well as companions; for nothing injures a woman more in the eyes of the world, and of course her husband's, than a slothful, indolent, and ignorant housewife. A close application to the duties attendant on the married life will soon render her fully competent to the task.

A young married woman is a most important object.—"She is very fit for life." They look in the windows of the luxury moon, and awake to find that it is more than a momentary dream of pleasure. They must not repeat the sudden transition: when duties devolve upon them, and to secure the continual love of their husbands, they must be kind and affectionate, constant and true; and their anticipated dreams of pleasure will not evaporate.

They must be ever ready to sacrifice their own happiness to the happiness of their husbands, and awake to find that it is more than a momentary dream of pleasure. They must not repeat the sudden transition:

when duties devolve upon them, and to secure the continual love of their husbands, they must be kind and affectionate, constant and true; and their anticipated dreams of pleasure will not evaporate.

These opinionated people are in this instance right.

If you marry a man for love, remember, that to secure his husband's continued affection, it is better marriage, as you were before; for a change from a single life to a married one, often produces so wonderful an alteration in the woman, that the husband scarcely recognizes the object of his former love. Mark this! for many there are who act contrary to these truths, and render themselves miserable. You will find, by following the rule here mentioned, that the married life is not so very bad and disagreeable as some young and old married people paint.

Women are more inclined to the spirit of railing than men. This originates from the early lessons they receive from their mothers, who, being in the habit of railing, teach their daughters the same parricidal doctrine. Thus their daughters can repeat, with the old song,

"My mother does so before."

This accounts for the bold, arrogant manners of our modern wives; for

"As the twig is bent the tree's inclined."

And thus these ruling mothers instil the same spirit to their daughters, which, instead of beautifying them, are the means of rendering them miserable.

It is a great pity that women who have husbands to rule and care, should think all men alike—The idea is foolish and absurd. Why should they have such notions of power when they are bound to husbands, love, and obey? It requires only a little reflection to see that, in part, the whole vanity of such pretensions, founded perhaps on the horridly spirit of mothers, who have been probably more fortunate than their daughters in the choice of good husbands. Ladies, men are not all alike; and those who start in life for the purpose of getting such men, when they can govern, will find no soon that they have been mistaken; and that their mothers' lessons were to them as foolish.

Having therefore five hints together for your instruction, and I hope benefit, I subscribe myself,

Yours, very respectfully,

PETER SINGLE.

SCENE IN A GERMAN CHURCH.

In the centre of the gloomy church, stands a small and dark chapel, dimly lighted up by a single lamp, whose rays are eclipsed by the glare of precious stones and metals that are profusely scattered within. A silver railing guards the entrance, and around this costly fence kneel the crowded worshippers, suppling their various hours from the holy picture within, which they can scarcely see.

Behind the Chapel rises an insulated pillar, surmounted by a stone image of the Virgin.

It was surrounded by a double circle of pilgrims. The inner circle consisted of females—they were all on their knees in silent adoration. The outer circle contained only men, who had not so much devotion either in their looks or attitude, and stood by, carelessly leaning on their staffs.

The sun was just going down behind the bare precipices of the neighbouring mountains, and the company was thus arranged to await the signal for closing the Ave Maria.

The side in which they were assembled was cold and sombre—the weak rays of light passing through the stained glass of a large

Gothic window, covered with a hundred soft and varied tints, and not a whisper disturbed the solemn silence, except the indistinct murmur of prayer from the holy chapel. At length the sun disappeared, and the bell gave the signal for the evening service. The young women in the inner part of the circle immediately began to move slowly around the pillar on their knees, singing, with voices in which there was much natural harmony, a hymn to the Virgin, nearly in the following strain, while the men stood motionless, taking up the burden at the end of every stanza, and bending to the earth before the sacred image.

Praying still louder, the last hymn is singing; but the day is declining; Safety and innocence fly with the light.

From the fall of the shade, till the matin shall come,

the men stand silent, and say us from arms;

Av. Maria! Av. Maria!

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